began Mrs. Jarr. "Oh, you shut up!" said Mrs. Jarr. "You think you're

d in

used

DON'T know what gets into children these days!" "I can tell you," replied the head of the family; easely gets into them and parridge and parenips and prunes

"Not guilty!" said Mr. Jarr. "But go ahead and tell me what you think gots into them besides breath and the spirit

'Hare's little Emma-that child didn't care a bit for the Toddy bear she got Christmas; all she cared for was her-

"Testerday she took her things out to play with them on the street, and she either lost the Teddy boar or it was

"Well, so long as she didn't care for it, what's the difference?" asked Air. "Ah," said Mrs. Jarr. "that's just what I was talking about. When she had

It she didn't want it. Now it's gone sha's crying and fretting for it all the Clesard time." "Doesn't it strike you she's much like older folk in that?" asked Mr. Jair. *We are all like that about more things than Teddy bears."

"For goodness sake don't took philosophy. I'd rather hear you trying to be funny," said Mrs. Jarr. "What are we going to do about it-listen to her whim "Wo'll have to get her another one," said Mr. Jarr,
"I think she should be punished for losing it," said Mrs. Jarr, "It's all ver

well for you to say get another one, but I have no money to be buying things Well, don't get her one, then," remarked Mr. Jarr. "I knew you'd say that!" said Mis. Jarr in's hurt tone "Bhe's a very nervous child and it doesn't do to have her fretting, but you don't care how much

the dear little thing cries till her heart breaks." What can I do?" asked Mr. Jarr helplessty. "Well, you can go right in there and tell her if she don't keep quiet you'l sive her a good whipping," said Mrs. Jarr,

"Fill rather buy the poor little kid another Teddy bear," said Mr. Jarr.
"They are so dear," sighed Mrs. Jarg. "It seems such a waste of money.
Now I saw some in a tobacco store that they give to you for nothing for only one hundred and twenty five coupons. Only a hundred and twenty-five. As you WILL waste your

cigars, why don't you get a hundred and twenty-five of those coupons and get a Teddy bear for her for nothing?" "Great!" said Mr. Jarr with a sneer. "They give you a coupon for every 6 cents you spend. I'd have to buy \$31.25 worth of cigars to get one for

various extremes of heat and cold, it was decided to buy the child another Teddy bear, and Mr. and Mrs. Jury rode downtown together to where they were

Mr. Jarr insisted on getting an expensive one, of course. 'Now,' he said, "there's a nice one. You can carry it home is your arm

"What!" exclaimed Mrs Jarr indignantly. "Do you think I'd make a show not MYSELF lugging a plaything like that in my arms?

"I see lots of woman doing it," said Mr. Jarr. "I see them in the cars hugging them and talking baby talk to them." That is all right for women who have no more sense or who want to make themselves conspicuous!" said Mrs. Jarr with dignity, "It's a pity they wouldn't lavish some love and affection on some poor orphan child instead of making aughing stocks of themselves carrying stuffed toy animals around!"

"So you won't sport a Teddy bear, then?" sald Mr. Jarr mookingly.
"Well, I guess not!" said Mrs. Jarr firmly. "And I do believe you'd be silly enough to let me! Here," this to the shop girl, "have that wrapped up for me

so no one won't even guess what it is!" Jarr to go down town and Mrs. Jarr to take the toy home to the child. On the elevated station Mr. Jarr, waiting his train, looked over the rail to

see his good lady board an uptown surface car. She had removed the last vestige of paper and string from around the Teddy bear and was holdight it proudly to her boson

"I win!" said Mr. Jarr to himself. But why war it he thought it discretion not to ever mention the matter to be



HE has an honest face," said Neille's unsuspecting mother.

Quite so. Neille's mother was more conservative than the programme.

She might have said a poor-but-honest-face, but she didn't. And she stopped at the face. She didn't said that Nellis had a be you tee-ful figger, her dearly, but she never asks me to Nellie didn't. Sire had what might be called a good, getviceable figure. It wore hen house. Is it because she does not well. She had a "shape" that was proof against an "I/" train, a freight elevator, want me. I know her father and

dynamite bomb, the North River, the East River and a double-initialled corset used exclusively in this production." Nothing could ruin Nellie's rigure. Nellie bore up bravely in everything, including the "corset used exclusively in this production." Usually a heroine gets into something loose and "comfy" along about the second act, but Nellie didn't get out of her corsets for a single instant at the big, seething Thatia last night.

Just to show that she might be a clock model if she were only given a fair charge, she was laced up to the last curtain. If she had only known what was coming, she might have dressed for the worst. A suitable costume would have been a cork jacket and a bomb-proof skirt, trianned with anti-knockout drops want me to call?

W. H. and reinforced with saw and axe to be used in case of emergency. But Nelle, of course, couldn't foresce all that was going to happen. If she to call. Talk to her about it.

bad known now busy are was going to be alse would pressally pave knowned of work as a beautiful cloak model without waiting for the villain to blow the marriages on \$20 Per.

Whittle, Like that other workin' golf "Beetha, the Sawing Machine Cirl," she pear Baity:

had no time for work. If industrial melodrama temphés anything, it is that no girl should take a job without first finding out whether she's an heiress. If she young lady for over a year, and happens to be in line for a tortune size is sure to get all that is coming to her the anxious to get married now, in more ways than one. And this is bound to interface with her work. This is a had known how busy alse was going to be alse would pressuly have knocked off In more wars than one. And this is bound to interfere with her work. This is a and will not wait for two years, in matter which is earnestly commended to the consideration of every girl who which time I expect to make 120 per may be thinking of earning her own living. If you feel an impulse to rush careweek. I am now earning the with a lessly into work, young woman, bowere of a man with a plug that and a rud raise of \$2 due about now; but I know

rest. If you don't believe me, ask Neille-she knows! Walter Hilton's red vest obvered a great deal-but not a kind heart. No, he was healthy, as all good clook models should be. The villain was rather dis-

"Why not kill her?" suggested the humane forexoman of the clock department, who didn't like Nellie any way.

This didn't strike the vittain as an altogether had idea. But he had anothe "If she won't die," he mused (in stentorian tones), "I'll drag her so low that her mother wouldn't awn her. And," brightening, "girls who go wrong in

He grew quite onthusiastic. Not so Nellie. When he offered her easy mone she draw horself up in her exclusive corest and haughtliy replied:

"I pre-ler my paw-verty! Let me pause to remark here that the most beautiful thing about the beau-tiful cloak model was her beautiful open-work English. Also that Miss Reats Windeld was Nellie, if not the rest of it.

"All that I ask," said the reasonable villain, "is that you spend a pleasant

evening with me tow and then. I will take you to the theatres and to dances. Let me be your friend." "To me," enswered Nellie the Beautiful, "friendship is a sacred word, and

not for men like you."

But the viliain was not to be put off with a word-not se long as he had hi strength and his red vest. With the aid of Neille's mercenary uncle, he butted into their boarding house, and when Neille promptly fainted he picked her up and gently laid her on the truck of the elevated railroad, which was built conremently close to the window. Her figger was looming up beautifully in the place of an on-coming train that fiapped in the breeze when the comic Jew enatched her back lists the house.

enatched her back into the house.

The villain next placed her, bound and helpless, under a descending freight elevator in the store where she was supposed to work. This time Little Tom, her crippled cousin, saved her shape from heing crushed into an edd size.

To get money for the little cripple she agreed to be us pleasant as possible to the villain, at the same time showing him a cute little dagger, which she took along to keep him on his good behavior. He was about to bruin har on his yacht, when the comic Jew popped up once more and took her ashore.

The hero, who were a red necktie and sale hais, found stothing to do until he went to the Haymarket, where the villain had draid Nellis. She was in the second stage of knockout drops when the hero got himself and everybody else into a know. Then he got Nellie into an automobile and started to take her to Williams-Asarg. The villain caused a slight interruption in the journey by blowing up she auto with dynamite. But Nellie wasn't the least bit damaged. Her figner was as good as now, and not even damp, when the hero brought her out of the water. After that—

water. After that—
But whater the use? Nellie, the Resuttful Cheak Model, lives on her shape,
and her shape lives on forever and the usual posterior.

CHARLES BASHTOOL.

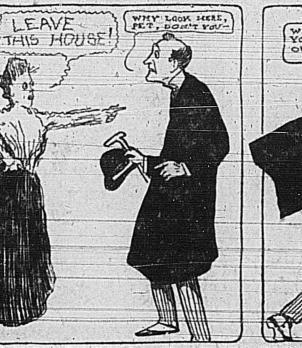
Domestic Haps and Mishaps.







By Quincy Scott.







THE EVENING WORLD is giving TEN DOLLARS IN PRIZES each week for the best suggestions, which need not be accompanied by drawings, for the "Domestic Haps and Mishaps" comic series. The suggestions must be sent to "THE COMICS EDITOR," Evening World, P. O. Box 1254, New

TY VINCENT'S OADVICE LOVERSO



AM a young man about nineteen and I have been going with a young

The Danger of Flippancy. that amount she would have to work who need the gravest mistakes the young woman of to day ever I can, so as to have a little sur is likely to commit is that of flippency. In our reaction from what seems to us the somewhat stagy manner in which our grandmothers recented any affront offered them, we are apt to our on the smile and accept as a Sippart jest remarks that we should resent. The "Sir, how dare you!" manner has gone out of fash-

shoulder, as though during some one to knock it off. For hild away; work nights and even merly the proper answer for a woman to make to a man days, but she is not satisfied. It who made himself offensive was thought to consist of slap-pay me to wait for many other rea ping his face. Now we realize that the personal contact in sons. What am I to do? I love he velved in physical retaliation such as sispping is unpleasant, me by these actions?

I think you might marry on \$17 a week

inadequate and ridiculous. But too often we pass over in silence or with a light jest sneering remarks that it is the part of dignified womanhood to resent. The only way to avenge yourself for a slight of any kind from a man is cold and

Doesn't Ask Him to Call. we couldn't get along on this amount very flattering, but I think she should be convinced of the wisdom of delay.

to wait as you suggest. Her haste

under ordinary conditions, but if the

girl is not strong it would be better

I have been going with a young girl about the same age. I love the dearly, but ahe makes me to her dearly, but ahe makes me to he does not COME, LET US INTRODUCE YOU TO

> THE THREE MUSKETEERS MISS YOUGHAL'S SAIS THE HEROES OF LUNG TUNG PEN AURELIAN M'GOGGIN THE OTHER MAN

THE GATE OF THE HUNDRED SORROWS And a score of other interesting Kipling characters and Kipling places in the

PEANERAGESTROMEDITALISM

The Best of All Rudyard Kipling's Stories.

They Will Begin in THE EVENING WORLD OF MONDAY, JAN. 21.

e Called on Teacher.

former teacher, whom I had not seen for the past six years, and hom I visited the other day at her eddence, not to invite me to call again?



ask to call again? Is it proper of me ask her to the theatre? A. R.



SEWED A ROLLEA SEWED A ROLLEA SIAME ON BACK SIDE OF BAYER LIKE THIS

was built on the trust plan. He wanted North out of the way, so that he, or Hints from the House Horrible; or, How to — & By Jean Mohr.



THEN STRINGS

WERE ATTACHED TO PEDALS OF PLAYER SO THAT THEY COULD BE PUMPED WITH THE TEET WHILE









ASHINGTON IRVING'S old home on the southwest corner of Beven teenth street and Irving place, one of the most interesting literary landmarks in New York City, is threatened with demolition. The ontemplates erecting a new court-house on the three blocks bounded by Irving place, Fourth avenue, Fourteenth and Seventeenth streets, and if the plan goes through the Washington Irving home will disappear. The other Irving home on West Thirty-third street was torn down some time ago, when the Pennsylvania tunnel improvements began. In Irving's day the entire first, floor of the Irving place house consisted of one huge room, with a great fireplace, where the owner was accustomed to spend the long winter evenings. Outof-town visitors always ask if "Rip Van Winkle" was written here. It was not. Irving wrote it when in Anancial stratts in London.

they are regarded by all the good wives.

If and near, as perfect barometers.

When the weather is fair and settled they are clothed in blue and purple and print their bold outlines on the clear evening sky; but sometimes, when the rest of the landscape is cloudies, they will gather a hood of the landscape is cloudies, they will gather a hood of the landscape is found it impossible.

In fact, he declared it was of no use to work on his farm; it was the most which, in the last rays of the seating which, in the last rays of the seating sun, will glow and light up like a spite of thim. His farm: it was the most pestilent little pleck of ground in the whole country: exerything about when wrong and would go wrong sun, will glow and light up like a spite of thim. His fences were continuable to pleces his ow were wrong the continuation the contract the

had a very pleasant conversation with
the voyager must have descried the bases weeds were sure to grow quicker
or while there, and enjoyed it very
whose shingle roots gleam among the in his fields than anywhore size; the
whose shingle roots gleam among the in his fields than anywhore size; the
whose shingle roots gleam among the in his fields than anywhore size; the
whose shingle roots gleam among the in his fields than anywhore size; the
ram always made a solit of setting
trees, just where the blue tints of the
trees, j upland melt away into the frush green man of the nearer landscape. It is a little was founded by some of the Dutch colgovernment of the good Peter Stuy-

so as a local againt Is it proper of me oak her to the theatre?

A. R. It is not necessary to sak a man to call it for the necessary to ask at man to call it for the necessary to ask at man to call it for the necessary to ask at man to call it for the necessary to ask at man to call it for the necessary to ask at man to call the necessary to ask at man to call the necessary to the necessary to the necessary to ask at man to call the necessary to ask at man to call the necessary to the necessary

RipVanWinkle

the village, who, se usual with the amiable sex, took his part in all family squabbles, and never falled, when the ventage of Diagram of Dame van Winkle. The child dren of the village, too, would should with joy whenever he approached. With joy whenever he approached, the playthness, taluent them to fly late and shoot marbles, and told them of the village too, would should be an advanced at their strains, made, the playthness, taluent them to fly late and shoot marbles, and told them to get of the village of ghosts, witches and Indiana Willenever he went docking about the village he was surrounded by a troop.

May Manton's Daily Fashions.

ared bloomers are those best liked by a great many women and give abundant warmth with very little bulk. They are far more comfortable than petticoats and allow of freer movement, while hey are far more satisfactory on a cold winter day than any number of skirts ever can be. The ones il-lustrated are made of black Stellian mo-hair stitched with olik, but serge and fiannel both are used, while a great many

Gathered Bloomers-Pattern No. 5,563.

women like them of silk, albatross lined. The quantity of material required for the medium size is 4 yards 27, 3 yards. \$6 or 2 1-4 yards 44 inches wide. Pattern 5,563 is out in sizes for a M, M, M, M and Modnoh waist measure

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